





# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,

Friday Morning, October 6, 1877.

## Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,

OF VERMONT.

FOR CONGRESSMAN FROM DISTRICT

M. J. BURHAM,

OF KENTUCKY.

Campaign Notes.

We will send the INTERIOR JOURNAL till January 1st, 1877, to—

Single copies, 10 cents.

In clubs of ten, 75 cents.

Till after the inauguration of Tilden and Hendricks, in March, 1877—

Single copies, 10 cents.

In clubs of ten, 75 cents.

Cash must invariably accompany the order. Address:

W. P. WALTON, Prop.

Stanford, Ky.

TILDEN'S DEFENSE.—It having been boldly charged by the New York Times that Governor Tilden had been guilty of perjury in swearing to his real income in the year 1862, Mr. Simm, who was at that time, and had been for several years previous, his confidential clerk in keeping his law accounts, made a true statement of the facts. Judge Simm wrote out a lengthy report of Governor Tilden's accounts, which report completely exonerates him and explodes the slanders and false accusations. It is not necessary for us to publish extracts from it further than to give the figures as made by Judge Simm from the record made at the time. The Times alleged that in 1862 Mr. Tilden had an income of \$108,000, but only returned \$7,118, as every cent of his income for that year. Judge Simm, in his report squarely proves that Mr. Tilden was right and the Times grossly wrong. He takes up all the items given by the Times to make up the \$108,000, and shows that nearly all of them are mere fabrications and wholly groundless, as Mr. Tilden was not employed by the various corporations stated, as their counsel in 1862, and could, of course, draw no income from those sources. That three-fifths of the thirteen different items, were purely imaginary. That another item of the Times amounting to \$25,000 was true only in the extent of a single \$1,000, and two other items, amounting to \$10,000 each, are charged by the same paper, are true, but these Mr. Tilden earned before 1862, and of course it was not chargeable to him as income for that year, as the income tax law was not then in force. Taking the foregoing from the \$108,000, with interest and losses added, which occurred that year, Judge Simm clearly shows, by facts and figures that Governor Tilden's income as stated and sworn to was only \$7,118—nothing less or more. The foregoing is the gist of the report, and it contains in brief the essence and substance of Judge Simm's lengthy defense of us pure and honest a man as our country contains.

The Radicals made a great noise about the removal of Union soldiers and the substitution of Confederates for positions in the House of Representatives. The fact is that the Democrats employed more Union soldiers than the Republicans did. Out of 222 appointments there were only 25 ex-Confederates. This is proven by the statement of Mr. Adams, clerk of the House, who gave a full list of the names and the politics of each. Thus, as there is disposed of effectually, let us hear no more of this sort of rubbish. A more liberal body of men never sat in Congress than the Democrats of the Lower House. Pity it is that the Radicals do not follow this example.

The only baggage now carried around by the Radical parties in Ohio and Indiana is a black carpet bag with a bloody shirt in it. Their other shirt, which they wear next to their hides, is a dirty one. Take that bloody shirt from the Radical Stump speaker and his stock in trade is clean gone. They are making this fight purely upon the unbusinesslike engendered by the war. They would revive the bitter sectional feeling and light our battles over again. In a word, they would be the North and South forever estranged if thereby they could be continued in power.

At the last session of Congress there was a Commission appointed to examine into the question of the fast mail train, and ascertain whether or not the mercantile and business public generally desire it, also to ascertain the sum necessary to run it and leave a fair profit to the railway Company. The Commission was in Louisville this week taking the statements of leading merchants, bankers, newspaper and railroad men. They will visit the Southern cities and having already visited those of the North and West, will return the latter part of this month and complete their report.

That terrible disease, yellow fever, has taken down one tenth of the white male population of Brunswick, Ga., and greater suffering exists there than ever before in the South. We are told that no body is left there to hire nurses, and unless aid goes speedily many will die for the want of attention. We are glad to see the hearts of the people of the North being opened to their relief. In New Orleans there are only eight cases, when a rally, until the city received a thorough cleansing, hundreds of cases appeared. Nothing but absolute cleanliness will avert the epidemic. This has been made manifest on many occasions, and the cities of the South which are liable to be stricken owe it to their well-being to purge every street, alley, cellar, and yard in them. Savannah and Brunswick had neglected these precautions, hence the awful ravages of the fever. Memphis, a few years since, suffered immensely from the same scourge, and she, too, had failed to purify herself. Now that slight frost has been seen in the South, we trust the fever may soon disappear.

A man by the name of LeRoy, living in Wisconsin, threatened to sue Hayes, the Radical Candidate for president, for \$1,000, which LeRoy's son, while in the army, gave to Hayes for safe keeping. Hayes first denied knowing the boy, then admitted that he did know him, but said he got no money from him. Then, after being pressed hard by LeRoy with proof, admitted that he got about \$100 from him but gave it back to him. The proof is abundant that Hayes did get it. Radicals are pretty folks to be talking about Tilden's false income.

In July last Governor Hayes became a member of a new secret order similar to the old Knave Nothing party. Its leading feature is that none but people born in America shall be allowed to vote, except Americans born abroad, and none but American born citizens shall hold any public office. This would have cut off Carl Schurz, one of the great lights of Radicalism. The order is known as the Great American Alliance, and is violently opposed to the Catholic Church.

The boys in true blue met in Indianapolis yesterday, and the thing is immense. They will all vote the Democratic ticket—that is, those who live in Hoosier will vote there and the rest will vote the same ticket in their respective States. It is a meeting of Democratic Union Soldiers who wore the blue honestly, and since the war have laid aside their arms. No bloody shirt will be waved there, but the flag instead of it.

The great bug-bear which the Radical orators exhibit in the people where they speak, is that if Tilden is elected millions of dollars of spurious claims will be presented in Congress and paid. Such an assertion is almost too absurd to think about. They know it to be a base lie, hatched up for political effect.

While no one could have expected that Colorado would go Democratic, as she has always gone Radical, yet there was some hope that she would, in this great year of Reform, do better than give herself over, body and soul, to the party now seeking to destroy the Government.

Barcock was acquitted of the charge made against him on account of the Safe Burglary conspiracy. Nothing else was looked for when it was found that some of his most intimate friends were on the trial jury.

Ingersoll, the Infidel Radical orator, made a speech over in Indiana this week and repeated his dirty slang, being near Louisville, a number of the faithful from that city went over to Charleston to hear him.

The real Radical majority in Maine was only a little over fourteen thousand. A considerable falling off from past elections.

Georgia, as expected, went overwhelmingly Democratic last Tuesday. How are you, Maine and Vermont?

## STATE NEWS.

They make 820 kegs of beer a day in Henderson, Ky.

The Bell County "Silver mines" are silver mines at all.

A Washington County woman gave birth to a child which weighed only a pound and a half.

The farmers of Warren County are to have Grange Stock Sale on County Court day, at Bowling Green.

Gov. John S. Williams will make several speeches in the 9th district to help on the cause of Democracy.

The stage from Lebanon now runs through daily to Columbia instead of stopping at Campbellsville, twenty miles it is said.

Mr. H. L. Anthon, of Louisville, who was for many years a prominent banker here, died very suddenly on Tuesday last.

Sim. Montague killed, near Frank Fort, a white pelican that measured a foot eight inches from tip to tip of its wings.

There is to be a telegraph line put up between Bowling Green and another point on Green river, running through Barren county.

The *Jessamine Journal* will not appear this week, because the editor wants to make a visit to the East.

There are now twenty-seven counties in this State which have a Democratic flag and pole. The last one was raised in Rockcastle.

The editor of the *Greenup Independent*, has been taking notes on horse back through the mountain counties, and he estimates that the Big Sandy valley will produce not less than 10,000 barrels oforghum.

A young lady of Henderson, the teacher of a school, committed suicide the other day over business troubles. She was a daughter of Wm. T. Short, of McLean county. A dose of laudanum ended her career in a few hours.

The Baptist Association closed at Greensburg last week, after a harmonious session of several days. Rev. V. E. Kitley, formerly of Stanford, says he has attended three Associations in the State during the past six weeks.

The people of the mountain counties are anxious to trade off some of their acorns for hogs. Although there has not been a frost to cut them down, the ground is already covered, and the limbs of the trees are bent and twisted out of shape with their unprecedented load. This is no exaggeration. We actually saw limbs that were broken off from no other cause than the weight of the acorns.—(Bath County News.)

The corn crop is being generally harvested, at present, and the yield will be one of it not the largest ever raised in Kentucky. It so far has matured uniformly, and is safe from frost or other damage. Sales so far made, range between 75c and \$1 per bushel, where the estimate is a barrel to the bushel. The price in the main will be ruled by the distilleries which will operate, and the probability at present is that a majority of them will.—(Lexington Gazette.)

The Richmond (Va.) Whig says of Della Wilson, the fallen woman who committed suicide in that place last week: "Some of the women said that Della Wilson was a native of Frankfort, Kentucky. She told several of them that she married a naval officer, and had one child by him, and that both were dead. All agree that she was a woman of fine education and refinement, all indicating that she had seen better days." She was about thirty years of age.

The Bath County News says of Jerre Lyttle, one of the leaders of the quondam Brethitt county troubles: Jerre was in Frenchburg when he got there, and is as innocent and mild-mannered as any man you would wish to see, but when aroused, he is a tough customer to deal with, as a certain family in his county, the Jetts, we believe, can testify, two or three of whom he has helped off to the happy hunting-ground, while others of them bear evidences of his little love passes. They, in turn, have used Jerre pretty rough, having wounded him right under death several times. He had on a coat when we saw him, which had in it no less than a dozen bullet-holes, every bullet of which had entered his body. He says a negro way-laid him and shot these into him some three months ago, but was too far off to kill him.

Why is it that over twenty thousand acres of the finest mineral land, possessing the richest ores and as fine timber as Carter, Lewis and Greenup counties afford, with good farming land, and a large number of fine buildings already established, engine, boilers and other machinery attached, cannot find purchasers possessing the wherewith to at once put things in motion? We have here a railroad already graded very nearly to the Ohio river, and only lack a few dollars commanded by brains to at once put in direct communication with the Ohio river. Here is property worth hundreds and thousands of dollars crumpling to dust; machinery that ought to be making our hills echo with its keepe pipes and turning out twenty tons of iron per day, rusting out and going to decay—why are matters thus? Can the cause be low tariff and no protection, or all protection and no tariff?—[Correspondence *Greenup Independent*]

## FROM TEXAS.

DALLAS COUNTY, TEXAS, Sept. 21, 1877.

The mountains grasshopper, for the last few years known in the Western States and Territories, suddenly "put in" his appearance in this part of Texas, on the 19th inst. I was assisting some Mexicans and Texans in threshing grain, when closing operations for dinner, one of our party called our attention, and on looking up the air seemed full of them sailing leisurely like feathery flakes of snow. Unfamiliar with the insect, a considerable multitude moving onward, while others were coming down fast around us, covering the ground thick with them in about an hour. The pestiferous shower continued for several days during the continuance of a black northwest breeze with which they came. They were intent on business as they attacked every green thing; stripping pebbles of leaves and fruit, and also eating of leaves and cutting off many green stalks, corn having long since matured, has escaped their ravenous teeth. To what extent the State is afflicted with the plague, I have no means of knowing yet. They are not as large as our old fashioned Kentucky grasshopper, but have much better use of their wings, and are very familiar—being into your face and on you, and can be found in your bed chamber among your bed clothes. Texas does not seem to be frightened at them, but they say wheat will have to be sown late to keep them from devouring it.

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

CATTLE no the market here last Monday sold from \$2.25 to \$2.75 per hundred.

The great St. Louis Fair is now being held. The premiums amount to \$50,000.

We heard of the sale of a small bunch of fat hogs, for November delivery, at \$1.50.

We can hear of no bunches of mules feeding in this county for the Southern market.

Cows in some of the Southern Kentucky counties had been sold for \$2.50 per barrel delivered.

A MARIETTA county man raised two crops of the Free Seedling grapes this year. We have never heard of the like before in this climate.

It is said that there will be a million pounds of wool sold at Corpus Christi, Texas, as the produce of this single year of 1876.

A number of fine shorthorn cattle will be offered at public sale in Lexington in a few days. Several breeders will unite their herds in the sale.

Nearly one half of the corn in this county has been cut already. The corn cutters say that they have never had to carry such heavy arm loads before this season.

W. B. WITHERS sold to parties from Clark county 18 3-year old cattle at \$46 per head. Nick Lacey sold to the same parties 50 head of the same kind at \$41 per head.

We venture to say that those 5-cent cattle over in Fayette are not better than several bunches in the hands of our Lincoln county farmers. Let buyers come over and look at them.

We see from the papers over the Kentucky river that fine fat cattle have sold there recently for 5 and 5 1/2 cts. This should be encouraging to our holders of fat cattle. They are bound to advance.

SMUGGLER, the famous trotting stallion, beat the horse of Judge Fullerton in three straight heats at Mystic Park the other day. Smuggler is destined to take the place of Old Handicapper in the trotting stud.

The editor of the *Lexington Times* and *Kentuckian* has seen two Bermuda Sweet Potatoes raised in that county which weighed nine and ten pounds. Those who have small patches and few in a hill will have to stand back.

For the first time in a number of years, the bluegrass woodlands are covered with all kinds of nuts, such as hickory, walnut, chestnut, sweet acorns, &c. The children will have a delightful time in nutting this Fall.

Seen is the immense crop of acorns in all our mountain counties, that if fifty acres of mast-bearing trees were fenced off, there would be enough mast to thoroughly fatten twenty-five head of hogs without any other food whatever.

J. B. OWENS has an Alderney Bull which he will "farm out" at \$5 per cow, and allow the farmer to feed to him until his cow has a calf. His animal is thoroughbred, and this breed is known as the best milk and butter stock in the world. The animal is convenient to town.

CARTER J. M. HUGHES reports sold last Monday the following stock, &c.: 1 yoke cattle \$50; 1 horse \$80; 1 yoke cattle \$75; 1 mare \$85; 1 mare \$90; 1 mare \$10; 1 yoke cattle \$75; 1 yoke cattle \$80; 1 milk cow \$27.50; 1 calf \$25.00; 2 acres \$40; 1 pair mules \$100. He reports only about 100 head of cattle in the market.

The last Friday, Mr. E. L. Davidson, of Washington county, shipped to Lexington, Ky., to be sold on the 10th of next month, fifty-six head of fine Shorthorn cattle, among which are four bulls, six or seven young calves, and the balance aged animals from one year to six years old. Mr. E. L. Davidson, of Washington county, had them in charge.—(Times and Kentuckian.)

Titus J. GORE has bought Wm. Ferguson's cattle at 5c per lb., to be taken in December. They are said to be the finest lot in the county. The same gentleman bought of Allen Presitt and John A. Thompson, of Montgomery, a lot of cattle that averaged 1,545 lbs. George Handeman's 30 head sold to same party at 4 1/2c, weighed 1,573 lbs. One steer 1,975 lbs. James Bush sold his lot of extra cattle, 120 head, to H. Quisenberry of Clark, at 5c.—(True Kentuckian.)

## DOMESTIC ITEMS.

Edited by Campbell & Miller.

## Market Changes.

Look out for the fall advance in Wool. Sugar shows signs of awakening. The Coal Oil excitement has reached its climax. It now amounts of a huge "ring." The foreign demand for American bread stuff will elevate the price of cereals. Holdings of the Hog crop need not give away the gentle porcine for fear of low prices. A few week-end dealers figured at 4 cents, now 5 cents is thought of as the probable average price. The outlook for fat cattle is encouraging to producers and feeders. Surplus bacon not hard to get to be worked off now. Potatoes are very low in the Southern market. For once it is thought that Kentucky has made apple vinegar enough for home consumption, and no further need give it away. Kentucky has also raised apples enough for home use—and to spare.

We are now selling soda ash for making our "best soap" for 6 cents a pound. Special low figures offered on the fine and Japanese ware, and bird cages. Special bargains offered in Willow hangers for solid toilets.

A nice Tea Unit and one pound of prime Green Tea, for one dollar.

The finest Jelly Glass in the market, at one dollar per dozen.

Genious Shaker Broom—these that sweep clean are now offered at 25 cents.

Coal Oil has made a further advance. Retailing now at 50 cents.

We want a few thousand pounds of good flour at \$2.50 in trade.

Remember our superb sprouting hoe at one dollar.

## Fancy Groceries.

We take especial care to keep our stock of Fancy Groceries complete and fresh.

Fresh pickles, chow-chow, mustard, salad dressing, celery salt, flavoring extracts, acids, spices, raisins, currants, citrons, etc., sold at regular grocery margins.

Patent Baker's Chocolate, Cox's Gelatine, Royal Dissolved Cornstarch, Parker's Salad Dressing, Devere's Corn Starch, National A. A. Cream Tartar, Lemon Sugar, etc., received lately.

## Hardware.

The attention of blacksmiths is called to our new horse nail, the *Stove*. Price per box, \$4.50. It is a perfect nail, and of uniform size.

The latest novelty out, is a 50 cent kitchen center, made of tin, nicely japanned and braced, with air tight boxes, which by a neat contrivance, are made to fit the contents of the box. The center is designed for use in the kitchen, and will prove a great convenience. Call and see them.

A new stock of cutting boxes and corn shellers, offered at reduced prices.

8 in bags, flasks, powder, shot and wads, are now in demand. The bottom limit of these goods.

Our stock of shelf hardware, tools, cutlery, knives, etc., will compare favorably with any stock in town as to extent, and the cash-in-hand principle enables us to make the very lowest prices. Mechanics and builders are invited to examine and price.

Special orders for wagon and carriage materials, blacksmith tools, etc., taken on the smallest possible margins. We have complete price lists and catalogues of all goods in these lines, which are open for inspection. "Live and let live," gentlemen.

The best time in the world to buy edge tools and cutlery. Special bargains offered now.

A big stock of Pocket Cutlery offered at 20 per cent discount on regular prices. Call and buy a good knife for little money.

Blacksmiths will do well to get our prices on Iron, Steel, Nails, Shoes, Pig Malle, Bolts, Ropes, etc.

The new patent animal yoke for breeching stock, is a valuable invention, and everlastingly cures the average fence-jumper if his breechy propensities.

Get one of our Novelty Apple Peeler—the best in use.

Jack Frost, Esq., has relinquished us to mention the following as reasonable: Stove pipe, Stove polish, Grate pans, Coal hods, shovels and tongs, grate trivets and stoves. Call and get them immediately.

We have the very best Dollar Axe in the market, but especially commend the celebrated Kelly Axe, manufactured in Louisville. Price, \$1.25. Also a new stock of Axe Handles of Kentucky timber.

We are again prepared to furnish families with Cakes from Tilden's Nice Jelly, Rolls, Lady Fingers, Jambals, Tea Cakes, Pound Rolls, Sponge Drops, Ginger Bread, &c.

Buggy Wheels from \$3 to \$12 a set. Buggy Shafts from 75 cents to \$1.50 per pair. The largest stock of Iron, Shoes, Nails, &c., ever brought to Stanford.

The small grain sowing season suggests Collars, Himes, Chains, Bucklands, Brides, and Pocket. Place our stock.

## OUR FINEST SOAP.

Beige—Put into a tub five gallons of soft water, in this add five pounds of Pure Soda Ash, and three pounds of unclashed Lard; boil the mixture three quarters of an hour; then dip all out into a tub, and let it stand until it is solid. It will rise up like a cloud, then dip it out into your tub; in this add three gallons of refuse grease, measured and boiled from two to three hours. If solid or rich grease is used, add one fourth less. You may try it by dropping a little in a saucer, and, if hard, it is done. You may then pour it into a tub, let it remain until next day, then cut in bars to suit yourself.

## STOCK THE BIG BENEFIT.

Every Household Requires—

Put "One Duck" in your pipe.

You get the Best Soda in our pound packages.

We have the Best of Two Tolerances manufactured of Laurel county light leaf.

Attention is called to our quotations of Groceries and Hardware, elsewhere.

Toilet Soap of a dozen different varieties at from 50 cts to \$1.25 per dozen. Glycerine Soap at 50 cts per dozen. Irish and Toilet Soap at \$1.00 per dozen. Soda Ash Soap at 50 cts per pound.

Why the people use Turkish Bath Soap. 1st. One cake will rub out two cakes of any toilet soap in use. 2nd. It imparts to the skin a soft, velvety appearance and keeps it in an active and healthy condition. 3rd. It never chaps the skin, and will cure skin diseases. 4th. In every essential it has no equal. 5th. It is very cheap.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LINCOLN CIRCUIT COURT.

ROBERT BLAIN and EUGENIE B. BLAIN, His wife, co-plaintiffs in Equity.

Notice is hereby given, that on the 3rd day of the month of June, 1877, of the Lincoln Circuit Court, the above named plaintiffs, will apply to said court for an order compelling the defendant, Martha Ann Blain, to come, enjoy, sell and convey for her own benefit, any property she may own or acquire, free from the claims and debts of her husband, Robert Blain, and to work contracts, and to be such as a single woman, to trade in her own name, and to dispose of her property by will or deed. Taken under my hand, at the City of Louisville, this 24th day of August, 1877.

H. R. EDMISTON, Clerk.

LINCOLN CIRCUIT COURT.

SIMPSON MARTIN and MARTHA ANN MARTIN, Plaintiffs, co-plaintiffs in Equity.

Notice is hereby given, that on the 3rd day of the month of June, 1877, of the Lincoln Circuit Court, the above named plaintiffs, will apply to said court for an order compelling the defendant, Martha Ann Martin, to come, enjoy, sell and convey for her own benefit, any property she may own or acquire, free from the claims and debts of her husband, Simpson Martin, and to work contracts, and to be such as a single woman, to trade in her own name, and to dispose of her property by will or deed. Taken under my hand, at the City of Louisville, this 24th day of August, 1877.

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# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.  
Friday Morning, October 8, 1970.

## ANTHONY HARRIS.

The story opens in the capital of the Duke of Lithuania, in 1523, with a conversation between the curate of the King of Poland and the Prince of the Duchy.

"Can it be possible, your Grace? What! Do you really mean to say that His Highness, our Duke Bogislav, of Lithuania, is home?"

"He is stark mad, I assure you, Sir Sigmund de Valgar."

"But how did your Grace make this startling discovery?"

"Do you know the history of my earlier years, Sir Sigmund?"

"I do not."

"Then sit down with me, and let me tell you something that will interest you."

The venerable Archbishop Derodis, Primate to the Duchy of Lithuania, motioned his visitor, a young nobleman of very prepossessing appearance, to a seat in his large library at the Archbishop's Palace in Vilna.

"Sigmund," said the prelate, "do you remember when, in the spring of 1513, ten years ago now, your father, my old friend, brought you to the church?"

"I do remember it, your Grace!" exclaimed the young man.

"Well, then, I was not long in discovering that your temperament utterly unfitted you for the seclusion of a monk, or the constant abnegation of a priest, and I readily consented to prepare you for the diplomatic career."

Opposite him, in another easy chair, sat a beautiful young woman. She was a tall, slender brunette, with dark, wavy hair, and her eyes, indicative of their Oriental descent.

But her beautiful face on this day was distorted by an air of mortal terror. For her sister-looking husband held in his right hand a short, flashing sword.

Upon catching sight of Sir Sigmund de Valgar, her eyes assumed an expression of hopeful joy.

"Oh, Sir Sigmund!" she cried, rising from her seat, "pray protect me. My life is in peril. My husband, the Duke there, tells me incessantly that he will cut my throat with the sword he holds in his hand."

Before Sir Sigmund was able to reply, the Duke fixed his eyes upon him. Such a glance as he now bent upon the young curate of the King of Poland does the finished tiger fix upon his prey.

The curate sat at once that the Duke before him was a madman.

"Presumptuous fool," roared the insane Duke, "how dare thou force thy disgusting presence upon me when I have only my servants to keep every body away from me?"

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But the curate was prepared for him. In a moment he had drawn his fine Toledo blade.

The Duchess uttered a cry of boundless terror as her husband made his impetuous onslaught upon Sir Sigmund.

The latter parried the first furious attack of his insane adversary, and then ran his sword through the Duke's arm.

This thrust added to the rage of the crowned madman.

He reared like a wounded bull, and dealt his foe a stunning blow on the head.

Sir Sigmund, uttering a deep groan, sank senseless to the floor.

Now the Duke turned upon his horrified consort.

"Ha, woman! was he thy paramour?" he yelled. "I have killed him! Now for thee!"

She vainly tried to escape from him. He seized her by her flowing hair and dragged her into the hallway.

The frightened maidens, as they saw him rushing out of his apartment with drawn sword, fled in terror before him.

He seemed to be knowing perfectly well what he was doing. She had fainted away and he stood still.

"Is she dead?" he muttered, putting his hand on her heart. "No, no! it is only a faint!" he cried, "bring me some water."

A few moments later, a trembling valet, bearing a glass of water in his hand, approached the Duke.

The latter snatched it away from him, and threw it into the face of the unconscious Duchess.

"At the gate he met a duellist officer."

"Greet you, Gen. de Perigoy," he said to the officer. "What news about the Duke's health?"

"It is not very good," replied the General, looking cautiously round, "as my own should overtake his words."

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last night. He walked about for hours, and—

"And?" asked Sir Sigmund, placing a diamond ring into the officer's hand. "I know all; you can safely speak to me."

"The Duke picked a quarrel with his chamberlain, old De Massow, and strangled him with his own hands."

"Shocking, shocking, General."

"Oh, that is not all. His Highness also dragged the Duchess Vera from her bed, and has kept her ever since a close prisoner in his apartment."

"Indeed! I am going to see his Highness right away."

"For God's sake, don't!" exclaimed the General. "You would risk your life in trying to gain admittance to him. He has strictly forbidden the valets to let anybody approach his door."

"Ah," said the Polish Envoy, disdainfully, "I am not afraid. Do you see this fine Toledo blade here? I stabbed with it Count Baling, in Vienna, the favorite of the late Emperor Maximilian, because he made disparaging remarks about my country."

So saying, Sir Sigmund crossed the palace yard and stepped into the hall-way.

There the guards and the valets told him that he could not see the Duke. But a handful of gold pieces easily overcame their resistance.

He stepped boldly up to the Duke's apartment. The door was not closed, after the fashion of that period.

Sir Sigmund went in.

That which he beheld there was a truly startling spectacle.

The Duke of Lithuania, a small but wiry man of forty, sat with a lurking expression of countenance on an easy chair.

Opposite him, in another easy chair, sat a beautiful young woman. She was a tall, slender brunette, with dark, wavy hair, and her eyes, indicative of their Oriental descent.

But her beautiful face on this day was distorted by an air of mortal terror. For her sister-looking husband held in his right hand a short, flashing sword.

Upon catching sight of Sir Sigmund de Valgar, her eyes assumed an expression of hopeful joy.

"Oh, Sir Sigmund!" she cried, rising from her seat, "pray protect me. My life is in peril. My husband, the Duke there, tells me incessantly that he will cut my throat with the sword he holds in his hand."

Before Sir Sigmund was able to reply, the Duke fixed his eyes upon him. Such a glance as he now bent upon the young curate of the King of Poland does the finished tiger fix upon his prey.

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Meanwhile, Sir Sigmund, in the King's apartment, had reopened his eyes. He laid his hand on his head.

"Oh," he said, "it is only a petty bruise."

Then he remembered the Duchess. Rushing out of the apartment, he shouted to the servants:

"Where are the Duke and Duchess?"

"The Duke has taken her to the vault," they replied.

They showed him where it was.

As he descended the steps he witnessed a terrible spectacle. In a long row stood the sarcophagi of the Dukes of Lithuania. Most of them were made of stone, but there was a wooden one, such as had come recently in vogue throughout Europe.

Over it stood the Duke.

He held the lid of the coffin down.

His lips were burning, his eyes glaring like those of a wild beast, and his voice hoarse and horrible as he cried:

"I had that coffin made for you and me, Vera! Now you are in it, and I, that you thought would die before you, still live!"

Sir Sigmund's brain reeled as he heard that dire-crying from the interior of the coffin.

He wanted to rush toward the coffin, but he swooned away and sank upon the damp stone floor.

When he re-awoke to consciousness everything was dark around him. He rose to his feet, and suddenly the recollection of the dreadful scene which he had witnessed burst upon him.

He groped his way up the steps; the door was open, and he succeeded in getting unobserved out of the palace.

An hour later he was on his way to Poland.

When he reached Lemberg, where King Stanislas was thenjourning, and revealed to the monarch the horrible fate which his beautiful daughter, Vera, had met at the hands of her maniac husband, Stanislas flew into a towering rage. He organized an army and invaded Lithuania.

Strangely enough, after murdering his consort in so shocking a manner, Duke Bogislav seemed to have recovered his reason.

He became quiet and even good-natured.

Vera's name he never mentioned. He seemed to have entirely forgotten her.

When the venerable Archbishop one day mentioned her name, the Duke did not seem to understand him.

He marched his troops against his exasperated father-in-law, but was disastrously defeated and taken prisoner in the first battle.

The King of Poland had him taken in irons to Vilna. There six stalwart soldiers had to carry him into the palace vault. The King himself raised the lid of the wooden coffin in which the Duchess Vera had been so cruelly smothered to death.

He remains, horrible to behold in a state of decomposition, became visible in the bright light of numerous torches.

For a moment King Stanislas looked silently into the coffin. Then he said coldly:

"Put the prisoner Bogislav also into this coffin, and seal down the lid."

The captive Duke resisted like an infuriated beast of prey, but he was easily overcome, and the fearful order was executed; but in the following year a relative of the mad Duke assassinated Stanislas at Warsaw.

In a Mute a Horse?

The prisoner was accused of riling across one of the bridges in a gait faster than a walk, and the proof was that he galloped a point mule over Houston street bridge. He managed his own case.

The Honor said, "I think I'll have to face you, Johnnie."

"May I ask you a few questions?" "You may."

"Isn't that a sign over that bridge warning people how they must ride?" "There is, and that makes you all the more guilty."

"It does, does it? Now, Mr. Recorder, is that sign what I have to go by?" "It is."

"Well, then that sign reads, 'Walk your horse or you will be fined.' Don't it—don't it, Johnnie?"

"It does, Johnnie."

"Well, the proof is, I was galloping a point mule, wasn't it, Boss?"

"Yes, I believe so, replied his Honor beginning to smile a rat.

"Now, if your Honor is willing to admit that a point mule is not a horse, I'll rest my case here, because you see I am a lawyer, and you must see I am a lawyer."

Prisoner—Your Honor will please make one more point. Allow me for the sake of argument, that a point mule is a horse, is sign reads: 'Walk your horse.' Now, I have witnesses here in court to prove that point mule was not my mule at all. Do law say walk your horse."

Recorder—I'll fine you ten dollars, Johnnie."

And as Johnnie was conducted to the lockup he expressed great sympathy for the tax payer, as he intended to bring suit for \$100,000 damages for false imprisonment.

He is now, however, at work on the streets. [San Antonio Herald.]

Among the tide of people pouring into the circus yesterday was a benevolent-looking woman of forty, carrying an umbrella on her shoulder and a shipplaster in her fingers. She handed out the quarter and was pushing along when the ticket agent called out:

"See here, madam, I must have fifty cents."

"It's all right—I'm a good Democrat," she replied, trying to get in.

"Another quarter, madam," he said as he detained her.

"I say I'm a good Republican, and I say two shillings is enough," she exclaimed, getting mad.

"More money or you must stand aside," said the doorman in a firm voice.

"Now, I want to do it," she blurted out.

"I've walked three miles to see the show, and I'm going to see it. Seems to me you're mighty high-nosed about it, and seems to me I'm just as good as you are, if I don't own no mammoth aggravation of animals."

"Two shillings more, madam," was his song.

"I'll say thirty," she said, feeling in her pocket.

"Can't do it, madam."

"Then I'll say thirty-one."

"Can't do it."

"Thirty-two."

"Don't block the way, madam."

"See here, Mr. Showman, with a cage of hyenas, that's my last offer. If you want the cash, all right. If you don't, say the word."

"Stand one side, madam, if you please, was the reply, and she stood.

She went over to the stand and bought a glass of red lemonade, and then took a seat along the canvas. Just as the show began some boy caught sight of a pair of shoes kicking the air under the edge of the tent, and some people inside were surprised to see a woman's head come up between the benches. A body followed the head, an umbrella followed the body, and as she got a seat and a brace for her back, she smiled benignly and remarked:

"Thirty-two cents saved to buy pickles for winter, and now let the performance go on.—[Detroit Free Press.]

"Well, you are a nice boy to send on a message," said a woman to a boy who had lost a bundle with which she had trusted him. The boy struck the attitude of an orator, and replied:

"Not being a common carrier, and not having entered into a contract with you to carry your parcel far and in consideration of any sum, I have incurred no liability, and am liable to no penalty. If I had undertaken to carry the parcel for my own particular profit, my father even would not have been responsible for its loss [see Butler act, Hasing, 2 C. & F. 614] unless indeed he paid me smaller wages because of the opportunity thus afforded me to make small sums. On this point I will quote Dwight apt. Brewster, 1 Pickering (Mass.) 29. But rising from the law to the equity of the case, I have only to say—" but before he could say this his father had yanked him from the room.

How to Get Rich.—Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobly—to befriend none—to get everything and save all you get—to stint ourselves and everybody belonging to us—to be the friend of no man, and have no friends—to keep interest upon interest, even upon cent—to be mean, miserably, and be despised, for some twenty or thirty years, and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment. And when pretty nearly enough wealth is collected by a disregard of all the charities of the human heart, and at the expense of every enjoyment, save that of wallowing in filthy meanness—death comes to finish the work—the body is buried in a hole, the heirs dance over it and the spirit goes—where?

By the terms of a new treaty made with the Hawaiian Islands, the following products may be imported duty free: Arrows, castor oil, hummus, sugar, vegetables, dried and undried, preserved and unpreserved, hiles and skins, undressed, rice, palm, seeds, plants, shrubs, and trees, manure, brown and all other unrefined sugar, meaning hereby the grades of sugar heretofore commonly imported from the Hawaiian Islands and now known in the markets of San Francisco and Portland as Sanfield Island sugar; sirups of sugar cane, melao and molasses; shallow.

It is predicted that the new suspension bridge over the Niagara river will fall one of these days, not from any defect in construction, but simply because from suspended, either horizontally or vertically, ultimately becomes granulated and brittle, and in this state, breaks every by vibration, while to this change in structure is to be added the inevitable weakening of the iron by the alternate contraction by cold at a temperature of twenty-two degrees below zero, and the expansion by heat of ninety degrees above zero.

As old physician who ought to know, and probably does, says if a man is stricken by lightning, lay him that in his back, open his clothing at the pit of his stomach, and dash on it a pint of the coldest water you can get. In nine cases out of ten it will restore consciousness, and save life, if done within fifteen or twenty minutes after the stroke.

WINE ELLANES.

**SIMMONS'**  
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PILLS  
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